

from a woman. He built a village there
and, in grati-
tude for the hospitality he had received,
called it
Bengdluru—"the village of parched beans".
Bengaluru
has now become Bengluru. The name is in
reality
derived probably from Vengaluru, the
village of
Vengala or Venkata, but the story is good
and people
like to repeat it.

Maddingana *Kcmive* or
"Madalinga's Pass"
is a point on the road between
Chiknaikanahalli and
Tumkur. Once upon a time a young man
of this part
of the country who had married a girl in a
village near
here was going this way to his own village
with his
wife and her sister and their mother. The
road below
goes round the hill. It is possible to go up
the hill and
get down the other side and save a
considerable distance
in walking. Few people think of doing this,
however,
as the hill is steep and what is gained in
walking is
more than lost in climbing. That day, when
Madalinga
and his companions made the journey, the
afternoon
was very hot; as they came laughing and
talking, the
elder sister felt more and more unwilling to
leave both
mother and sister and begged her mother
to marry her
sister to Madalinga. The old woman
scouted the idea,
but the young man and the young woman
did not seem
unwilling. When they had gone a little
further, the
young man asked the mother-in-law for
the hand of

her second daughter. The old woman did
not like the
proposal and half in jest said, pointing to the
hill before
them, "Who can look after two such
wives as this?
If you will go up this hill walking
backward, then
you may marry my second daughter also.
For a man
who cannot do this, one wife should be
sufficient.'*